

Crowd in Panic As Man Is Shot Dead in Street

Hundreds of Women and Children Flee to Safety as Cherry Hill Duelists Fire Six Times in Fight

Another Found Wounded

Police Question Youth Who Says That Bullet Hit Him While Walking With Girl

Salvatore Lavelle, of 125 Roosevelt Street, was instantly killed and John Reynolds, of 732 Franklin Avenue, Brooklyn, was seriously wounded in a mysterious shooting affray in the Cherry Hill district last night, six shots being fired in a duel that drove hundreds of women and children in the Italian colony from doorsteps and sidewalks to shelter.

Detectives Howard O'Leary, Jesse Joseph and Thomas Rowan were standing on the steps of the Oak Street police station, near the corner of Roosevelt Street, when a fusillade of shots was heard in Roosevelt Street, and the officers ran to the spot, but were unable to discover for some minutes what had happened, owing to the panic into which mothers of the screaming children had been thrown.

Bullet Entered Heart
Detective O'Leary, who began exploring the hallways, stumbled over the body of young Lavelle in the hallway at 732 Roosevelt Street. At first it was thought the bullet had struck his arm, as no wounds were found on a cursory examination.

A more careful examination made at the police station by Deputy Chief Medical Examiner Dr. Benjamin Schwartz revealed that Lavelle had been shot in the right arm and that the bullet had passed through the arm into the chest, perforating the heart. Lavelle was said to have been killed instantly.

Detective George Busby, in charge of the district, joined the hallway and obtained information of a wounded man who had been struck by a bullet wound in his right hip. Reynolds was at the apartment of Elizabeth Ford, with whom he said he had been walking when he was shot. He told the police that he had not seen the men who were shooting, but that he had been told they were not Italians or residents of the district. Reynolds was taken to the Volunteer Hospital, where an operation was performed for the removal of the bullet. He is being held for further investigation of his statements to how he came to be shot.

Detective Rowan said that not more than half a minute elapsed between the firing of the first shot and the arrival of a dozen police officers on the spot, but that the duelists were not visible. Rumors that several children had been shot and that two were dead hampered the detectives in their investigation of the shooting.

Reynolds Denies Part in Fray
Reynolds, the wounded man, told the police he was said to have cast doubt on Reynolds' statement and the investigation is proceeding.

Bullet Holes in Pocket
Assistant District Attorney Marmon and Captain Busby subjected Reynolds and Miss Fox to a searching examination last night as a result of the discovery that Reynolds' coat, which he had worn when shot, had been penetrated by four bullets and was powder stained. Reynolds said that he had been engaged in the shooting affray and had fired through his pocket.

Reynolds is said to have admitted that he attended a party given at the apartment of Miss Fox one night last week, which was broken up by young men of the neighborhood, who at that time engaged in a fight with him. The police theory is that Reynolds was shot at by some of the same men while out walking with Miss Fox last night and that he returned their fire.

Missing Game Protector Found Victim of Murder

SCIENCEGARDEN, N. Y., April 3.—The body of John H. Woodruff, game protector, missing since Thanksgiving, 1919, was found today in a shallow stream and with the skull crushed. The body lay in the deepest hole of a small stream which is dry most of the year. It is in the woods, probably a quarter of a mile from the state road between here and Amsterdam and about nine miles from this city. Woodruff's gun was gone, but there still were cartridges in his pocket, besides his watch and a conversation commission pamphlet. Arbutus hunters found the body, which lay in a spot forty feet from where woodcutters had worked last winter.

Woodruff was thirty-two years old and recently had been appointed game protector. When he started out Thanksgiving morning of 1919 he was believed to be looking for a foreigner suspected of game law violations. His life had been threatened.

Woodruff was nearly six feet tall and a rugged outdoors man. The coroner said the condition of the body indicated that a powerful man had struck the blow which crushed in the whole top of the officer's head.

The day Woodruff disappeared was immediately after an ice storm and freeze-up, and it is probable that the concealment under stone slabs was effected at a later date.

Man Burned in Winter Garden Drug Store Fire Is Dead

William Matthews, of 318 West Fifty-sixth Street, who was severely burned Friday in a fire at the store-room of the Winter Garden Drugstore, 1688 Broadway, died yesterday at Bellevue Hospital.

Matthews was working on the fifth floor of the building when chemicals he was handling took fire and saturated his clothing. He was prevented from jumping from a fifth story window by Jim Cross, a negro porter. Cross succeeded in carrying him along a narrow ledge to another window and then carried him to the street.

Bank Shot \$262,000; 2 Held
SULLIVAN, N. Y., April 3. — W. A. Steele and Z. B. Whitfield, president and cashier of the Merchants' and Farmers' State Bank, were arrested today, charged with embezzlement. The bank was closed recently following the discovery of a \$262,000 shortage.

Chased Twice, Man Outruns Broadway Crowd and Bullets

Accused of Stealing Auto Robe, He Throws Theater District Into Turmoil, and When Caught Both He and Policeman Are Gasping for Breath

After Edward Geiss, twenty-four years old, of 715 Ninth Avenue, had outrun a crowd of several hundred persons on Broadway yesterday afternoon and successfully dodged the bullets from the pistol of Patrolman Pfeiffer, tied up traffic on Ninth Avenue for fifteen minutes and turned the whole of the theatrical district generally into a hell of shouting and tooting of automobile horns, he was taken to the West Forty-seventh Street police station, charged with attempting to steal an automobile robe. As Geiss himself said afterward: "It was hardly worth the chase."

Patrolman Pfeiffer, of the West Forty-seventh Street station, was standing at the corner of Broadway and Fifty-fifth Street at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. A minute later he was the center of a rushing mob, which was shouting: "Stop him! Hold him! Catch him!"

Without stopping to ask questions, the patrolman dashed after a man that until then seemed to be a part of the crowd, but who was rapidly drawing away from it. He caught the man at the corner of Broadway and Fifty-fifth Street. Then he turned to the crowd that swarmed about him. "What's all the shouting?" he asked. "What's all the shouting?" he asked. "What's all the shouting?" he asked.

For the first time there was absolute silence in the crowd. No one knew. A blank look was on every one's face. The

Two Held for Slaying of Rich Widow

Continued from page one

state of decomposition. A large diamond ring, presumably a man's, was found in the yard of the house, still gloved, which still remained on her right hand. Five other rings, two of which contained diamonds, a \$10 bill, a \$5 bill, a nickel and a dime and three pennies were found in pockets of her undershirt. A pair of diamond earrings still clung to her ears.

A piece of such cord was tied in what the police declare was a professional strangler's knot about her neck in such a way as to cause strangulation. Another piece of rope, heavier than the cord, was suspended from her neck almost to her waist line, and, according to the police, may have been used to drag the body into the pond. A bruise, apparently caused by a blunt instrument, showed above her right eye, although the skull was not fractured. Her clothing was torn in many places.

The police have advanced the theory that the woman was killed in some other section of the Greenpoint district and the body taken to the pond. It also is believed that a stone or some heavy weight may have been tied to the cord suspended from her neck. Such weight, the police declare, may have dropped off on account of the rope becoming decayed, permitting the body to float to the surface of the pond.

Fred Gerhardt, at times who lives within a few hundred yards of the pond, told the police that he had noticed nothing out of the ordinary on the day Mrs. Trotta disappeared. He said that screams from the vicinity near where the body was found would have been heard at his home.

Suspects Grilled for Several Hours
Detective Daniel Connolly is the complainant against the "freak" dancer and her husband. Both were cross-examined by Detective Connolly for several hours before the order was given to bring forward charges of murder against them. It was after 10 o'clock yesterday morning before the pair were taken from the police station to jail.

Rebecca Trotta, the fourth husband of the dead woman, died last December of heart trouble. He had been in business at 17 Jackson Street for about a year, having gone to the Union Avenue, Brooklyn, where he conducted a marble business for twenty-one years. Mrs. Verdesa is the daughter of Trotta and was married about two years ago at the age of fifteen. Her husband conducts a trucking and contracting business in the Greenpoint section and is said to have been on good terms with Mr. Trotta prior to his death.

So far as could be ascertained yesterday

patrolman relinquished his hold on Geiss's collar. Then there was some commotion on the outer rim of the crowd, and Walter C. Woodard, of 915 Cross Avenue, Elmhurst, N. J., forced Trotta to move slowly to where the policeman stood and said that Geiss had taken a motor robe from his automobile as it stood at the corner of Broadway and Fifty-second Street, but that later he had dropped it. Patrolman Pfeiffer turned to where Geiss had been standing, but he was no longer there. He was running at top speed down the center of Broadway.

Pfeiffer drew his pistol and fired two shots in the air. Then with a shout the crowd gave chase again. Taxi drivers and automobilists who saw the chase tooted their horns wildly.

Geiss turned into Forty-seventh Street and ran west. The crowd and the patrolman, who fired a third shot, followed him. Two full blocks they ran without again catching sight of Geiss. But at Ninth Avenue and Forty-seventh Street they found him leaning weakly against a phone pole.

"Some chase!" Geiss panted between gasps.

But Pfeiffer had no wind to answer. He simply sank his hand into Geiss's collar for the second time and leaned against the pole, too, while the crowd cheered.

Today Mrs. Trotta did not object to the marriage of Caroline to Verdesa. She had been in the vicinity of Mrs. Trotta's home said that Verdesa frequently called at the home of his mother-in-law, and that it was believed they quarreled over the division of property, which Mrs. Trotta had taken possession of.

Near Men Who Sought Him
A few days after walking ashore from the receiving ship he went aboard the Cambrai, then lying in Hoboken, and asked Captain Norman Ferguson for a job as a naval officer. He said he had been honorably discharged from the United States Navy and could show his discharge to prove it.

He was told to apply to the army transport office in Manhattan. In the same building is the office of the head of the naval intelligence bureau, whose agents were at that time hunting for Robb.

The fact that the prospect of getting a job on the Cambrai would take him over a route that lay dangerously close to capture did not disturb the young naval officer. He strode boldly into the elevator, still dressed in the uniform of a lieutenant of junior grade, and was obliged to exclaim salutes with several naval officers and a chief petty officer enlisted men. He gave the name of P. H. Robb, and got his job on the Cambrai, reporting for duty the day the transport sailed for Antwerp.

Recognized by Marine Officer
A few hours before departure he met Captain Walter J. Bernard, a marine superintendent of the army transport service, who knew him by sight when he was on the transport Mount Vernon. Several days later he met Captain Bernard at the Cambrai, and he had heard that Lieutenant Robb had escaped from the receiving ship in Brooklyn and he felt confident that he was the new master at arms who had signed on the Cambrai.

He sent a cable message abroad, which was relayed to the Cambrai two days before she arrived at Antwerp and Lieutenant Robb was questioned closely.

Captain Ferguson was loath to look him up, but on receipt of subsequent radios giving minute description of the missing officer he concluded that his new master at arms was the man wanted here. Robb finally admitted his identity.

He entered the navy by enlistment, and by study, good conduct and unusual efficiency worked his way to the rank of lieutenant of junior grade.

Former Sing Head Assails Penal Methods

Dr. George W. Kirchwey, former warden of Sing Sing, speaking on "The Crime Wave" at the University Settlement, 184 Eldridge Street, last night, criticized the present penal methods practiced in this country, and proposed remedial measures for the treatment of the 500,000 wrongdoers who are at all times under confinement. He pointed out that one out of every ten prisoners is caught and that one out of every twenty is punished by imprisonment.

Dr. Kirchwey said that present methods of treating prisoners are bad because they come out of prison caloused and worse than they were when they went in. While they cannot commit any crime during their confinement they are likely to commit more crimes after their release than they did before being placed in confinement.

"We are not getting anywhere against the most dangerous social diseases, afflicting more people than cancer and more than tuberculosis. The measure of a community's civilization can be determined by the amount of intelligence and humanity it shows in the treatment of its prisoners," he said.

Among the reform measures Dr. Kirchwey advocates is the turning of every prison into a reformatory where bad men can be converted into good men. He also believes that the parole and honor systems should be extended and that there should be a careful system of probation.

Woman Slain on Home-Coming From Dance; Husband Accused

CALLICOON, N. Y., April 3. Peter Kahl, thirty years old, is under arrest here to-night charged with the fatal shooting of his wife, Laura, at 3 o'clock this morning. The shooting took place on the front porch of the hotel of which Kahl was manager.

The couple are said to have quarreled after Mrs. Kahl returned from a dance which she attended against her husband's wishes.

At first no one believed him, for you know Mrs. Bear had kept her secret well. But when Old Granny Fox said that for her part she didn't doubt it in the least, because she had heard them crying under the great windfall the day that Mrs. Bear had chased Farmer Brown's boy up a tree and so had found out Mrs. Bear's secret, others began to believe.

Sammy Jay reported that he had seen them there was no longer any doubt. Few could spare the time to go over to the great windfall in the Green Forest, but those who could went as near as they dared for a peek at those twins. Once having seen them, it was hard work to keep away from there, for two funnier or livelier babies the Green Forest had never known.

Having once discovered that there was a Great World outside that windfall, Mrs. Bear would no longer keep them in sight, but out they would come to stare in round-eyed wonder at everything about them. But they never went more than a few steps from the entrance to the old windfall, and they scampered back under it at the least unexpected noise. Chatterer the Red Squirrel, Sammy Jay and Blacky the Crow had great fun frightening those twins, just to see them run.

One was black, just like his father, Rusty Bear. The other was brown, just like her mother. There was no longer a doubt in any one's mind that there could be a brown Black Bear. They were almost the same size, and but for the color of their coats looked just alike. The one with the black coat was named Boxer and his sister was named Wool-foot. And they were so small that at first no one was afraid of them, especially after it was discovered how quickly they ran and hid at the least unexpected sound.

"They are cowards. They are the worst cowards I ever have seen," declared Chatterer, while overlooking them from the top of the old windfall.

The next story: "Boxer and Wool-foot."

Nava Officer, Caught at Sea, Brought Here

Lieut. Robb, Who Escaped From Receiving Ship in Brooklyn, Never Discard- ed Uniform of Rank

Hired on Army Transport

Before Sailing From This City He Mingled With Men Seeking His Arrest

Lieutenant R. H. Robb, a former welfare officer on the battleship Tennessee, was brought to New York yesterday as a prisoner on the army transport Cambrai from Antwerp.

Several months ago he is alleged to have gotten into financial difficulty while on the Tennessee and left that vessel. Soon afterward he was apprehended and sent as a prisoner aboard a receiving ship in South Brooklyn. While awaiting an investigation of his financial irregularities he went ashore unnoticed by the guard and an order was sent broadcast for his arrest. The unusual feature of his evasion of capture was that he wore the uniform of his rank throughout the interval of his liberty.

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Weather Report

Sun rises, 5:35 a.m. Sun sets, 6:23 p.m. Moon rises, 5:28 a.m. Moon sets, 2:58 p.m.

Local Forecast—Fair to light and tomorrow; not much change in temperature; moderate to fresh south winds.

Local Official Record—The following official record shows temperatures during the last twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year:

1921, 1920
4 a.m. 44 47 3 p.m. 65 59
6 a.m. 40 42 6 p.m. 62 58
8 a.m. 55 51 9 p.m. 60 55
12 noon 62 58
Highest, 68 degrees (at 5 p.m.); lowest, 44 degrees (at 4 a.m.); average, 58 degrees; average same date for thirty-three years, 43 degrees.

Humidity
5 a.m. 37 1 p.m. 24 5 p.m. 34

Barometer Readings
5 a.m. 30.28 1 p.m. 30.28 5 p.m. 30.30

General Weather Conditions
WASHINGTON, April 3.—Pressure was high today over the Eastern and Southern States and the Atlantic coast, with a region eastward over the Rocky Mountains, the plains states and the upper Mississippi Valley. East weather has continued generally during the last twenty-four hours east of the Rocky Mountains, while the fair to light in western Montana and the north plateau region are in the clouds.

There was a further rise in temperature today in the Eastern states and unseasonably warm weather continued in the middle and northern sections east of the Mississippi. In the northern and western plateau regions and the interior of the Pacific states.

Generally fair weather will continue in the states east of the Mississippi River Monday and Tuesday. Fair to light weather will continue in the Atlantic States and Tuesday, while showers are probable in the Tennessee and Mississippi. Tuesday night, mild temperatures will continue east of the Mississippi River until Tuesday night, except that cooler weather will prevail over Michigan and Indiana Tuesday afternoon.

Broadway
at Ninth Street,
New York.
Business Hours—
9 to 5.
Telephone
Stuyvesant 4700.

The John Wanamaker Store

Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co.

IT is not big type and big talk in the newspapers—but the quality, fashion and fair price of the goods in the store which make value and give lasting satisfaction.

Such Perfect Days of Sunshine in Florida

all of February and March have been and usually are every year at the same time of year.

The name of one of the hotels at Miami, "Halcyon," is well chosen.

Halcyon days are times of happiness and prosperity. An old dictionary says that Halcyon is the Greek for a Kingfisher, compounded of "hal" (the sea) and "Kno" (to brood on).

The ancient Sicilians believed that the kingfisher bird laid its eggs and incubated fourteen days before the Winter solstice, on the surface of the sea, during which time the waves were always untroubled.

Dryden writes:—
"Amidst our arms as quiet
you shall be
As halcyon brooding on a
Winter's sea."

(Signed)

John Wanamaker
April 4, 1921.



French Blouses Exquisitely beaded

The collection of French beaded "costume" blouses now in the little French Blouse Shop are all reflections of the Parisienne's penchant for beads and filmy materials.

—over-blouses;
—little tie-around blouses;
—the more conventional suit blouses;

—all ornamented with beads of porcelain, steel, crystal, wood and of glass made to look like dull rich metals; often combined with metal thread to give an unusually gorgeous effect.

A new blouse typical of the collection is illustrated.

It is made with a LANVIN neckline, long over-blouse tunic confined at waist line with elastic. Sleeves are square, beautifully draped after the fashion called "Viennese" in gray-blue embroidered with sea-green and gold beads and midnight blue with terra cotta beads; \$39.50.

Another very smart over-blouse is in nasturtium color Georgette crepe embroidered with "Rings of Saturn" motifs in dull gold; \$34.50.

One of the newest blouses, also an over-blouse, with deep V neck and short sleeves, is of cafe-au-lait color. Georgette crepe embroidered with crystal and gold, so that the whole effect is very bland, suggestive of spring; \$75.

Second floor, Old Building.



Adorable suits of wool jersey

So good, we simply had to bring them over from England.

And they have already received marked favor for little tots to wear during the spring (instead of coats).

The suits illustrated are only two of the several adorable models—fashioned of light weight wool jersey, with high or soft roll collars, some with round necklines. Girls' skirts pleated or straight. Some models boast patch pockets.

Little boys' suits have tiny trousers; little girls' suits have bloomers.

In navy and French blue—scarlet, brown or white, \$7.95 to \$14.50.

Sizes 2 to 6.
Second floor, Old Building.

The charming Occasional Table

IN BELMAISON

For the small house or apartment, the occasional table that can play many roles is one of the most practical pieces of furniture of which a room can boast.

For the small living-room, Belmaison has designed a Directoire tea-bench that may be used to hold magazines and cigarettes and do a hundred and one other things besides serve tea. This is made with a beautifully proportioned walnut base, carved with rosettes, and has a dark green marbleized top. Size 25" x 38" x 21" high. Price \$78.50.

A two-tier round table of light French walnut is a reproduction of an old design. This, too, is low and rather squat in its proportions, and has brass galleries around both upper and lower tiers. Size 24" in diameter, 18" high. Price \$157.50.

Another two-tier table of light French walnut is smaller and is made without the brass galleries. Size 21" x 18". Price \$77.

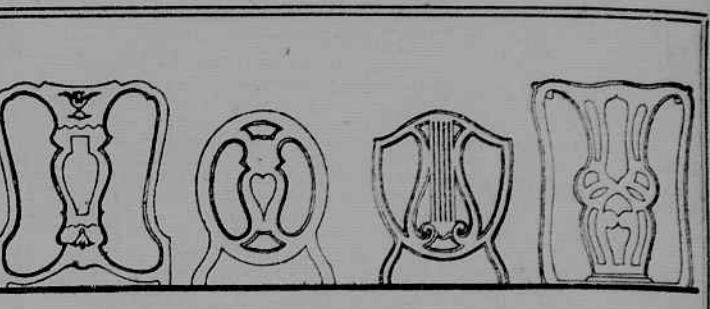
A mahogany sofa-table has gate legs and a drop leaf at either end. Size 24" x 60" x 29" high. Price \$65.

An interesting small three-tier walnut finished table, a reproduction of an Empire piece, has a wooden gallery that lets down at one of the long sides, with square or turned legs. Size 12" x 30" x 29" high. Price \$62.

An Adam console, that may be used as a sofa table, has typically Adam motifs carved on the legs. In American walnut, mahogany and walnut-finished birch. Drawer in each end.

Size 14 1/2" x 59" x 35" high. Price \$125.

Fourth Gallery, New Building.



150 Italian EIGHTEENTH CENTURY CHAIRS, \$40 Each

AU QUATRIEME

A collection of antique Italian chairs, of the type that may be used in almost any room in the home—in the dining-room, the hall, the drawing-room, and the bedroom—is shown today *Au Quatrieme*.

They are largely side chairs of walnut, with various types of backs. Some of them closely resemble English chairs, so that they may be used in a room with English furniture and chintzes. All of them are strong and practical for everyday use, in the modern home.

The illustration above gives an idea of the gracious lines of some of the best types, showing that flowing quality that characterizes Italian chairs. There are types of the Louis XV., Louis XVI., and Italian Directoire influence in the collection. Most of them are without seats, but these may be supplied at small cost.

All chairs, \$40 each. Slip-seats in the muslin, \$6 each; cane seats, \$5 each.

Fourth floor, Old Building.

Fibre Rugs

Smooth to the touch, oil-stained in neat design, with color interwoven by the jacquard weave, their wear is remarkable, for their mesh tightens with age.

3x6 feet \$2.50
6x9 feet \$10.00
8x10.6 feet \$14.00
9x12 feet \$15.00
For the summer bedroom there is

Nothing prettier than the jolly, little, oval-shaped, old-fashioned rag rug. It comes in two styles. The grand rug, made of hand-braided gingham and cotton; the tape-rug of colored hand-braided tape. In colors to match the wall-paper, pink, blue, gray, lavender, with dabs and borders of black. Examples: "Hit and Miss," 3x6 feet, \$2; 9x12 feet, \$12.

Split warp, 27x54 in., \$1.85. Gingham, 27x54 in., \$2.50. All silk, 27x54 in., \$3.75. 30x60 in., \$4.50. 3x6 feet, \$5.75.

Third Gallery, New Bldg.

THE SHOPS FOR MEN

On the street floor, entrance from Broadway or Fourth Avenue at Ninth Street

With the week-end fresh in mind

set out early to the Sport Shop to equip yourself for the next week-end with things you are going to need—

- golf balls
- some new clubs
- a good sweater
- golf shoes
- stockings or socks.

SIMPSON, the club-maker, who learned his trade at St. Andrews, will make golf clubs to your liking. He has made them for Abe Mitchell, George Duncan and Harry Vardon.

Dinner Suits

The man to whom a dinner coat after 6 is a fixed feature of his life will thoroughly appreciate the new dinner coats and trousers in the Burlington Arcade Store.

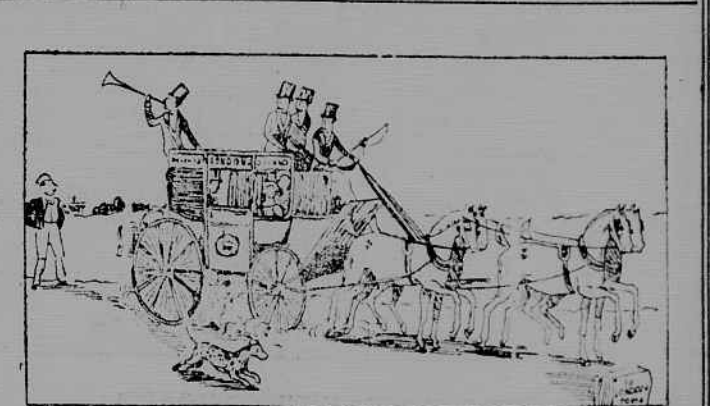
They are of the finest quality of black unfinished worsted.

The cut is the work of an artist, who apparently had but one thought in his mind as he did his work—to do it well.

The model is semi-conservative, with peak lapels. The coat is lined with a very fine grade of satin; the sleeves with white silk.

\$70.

Burlington Arcade floor, New Building.



The London Shop

has just received a smart collection of British topcoats that are in complete accord with these glorious spring days